

HERGÉ



THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

# THE BLACK ISLAND



JOY STREET-LITTLE, BROWN

HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

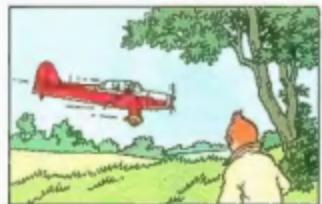
# THE BLACK ISLAND



JOY STREET BOOKS  
LITTLE, BROWN AND COMPANY

BOSTON/TORONTO/LONDON

# THE BLACK ISLAND



Next morning...

Wall, doctor ? He was lucky. The bullet only grazed a rib. He'll be up and about in a couple of days.

Excuse me, nurse.

Can we see Tintin, please?

You can go in.

Look here: are you absolutely sure the plane had no registration marks ?

Quite certain.

It all looks very fishy to me.

To be precise: the whole thing looks like me, very fishy.

Telephone, please, for Mr Thomson or Mr Thompson.

Hello ?... Yes... Interpol ?... Yes sir, Thompson, with a p, as in psychology... From Scotland Yard ?... Eastdown ? Last night ?... Yes sir, I understand. We'll leave at once.

We're going back to England. An unregistered plane crashed last night near a place called Eastdown, in Sussex. Goodbye.

Goodbye, and watch your step!

Thanks !

Ach ! The silly fools ! Who d'you think they shot at last night ? Tintin !

They didn't finish him off while they were about it.

Why can't you look where you're going ?

To be precise: speak for yourself.

Eastdown... If only... It can't be helped, I simply must go. Never mind doctor's orders !

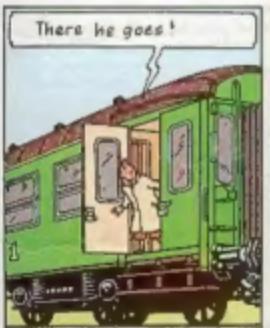
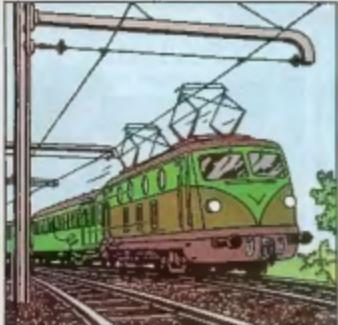
Goodbye, nurse. Many thanks !

Ach ! The silly fools ! Who d'you think they shot at last night ?

Tintin !

They didn't finish him off while they were about it.





Aha! A cash! Useful for knocking people on the head.



Robbery, too! Here's the poor man's wallet, in your other pocket.



I'm innocent, I tell you! It's a trick. Someone planted the cash and the wallet in my pockets while I was asleep... I've never seen them before.



What else can we do Tintin? The evidence is all against you.

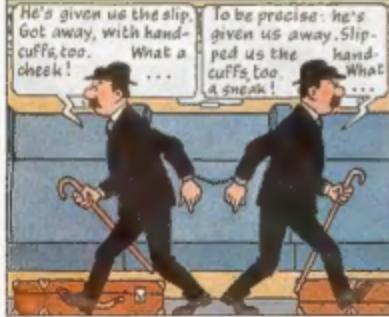
I agree.



It's true. Everything points to my guilt. And the guard can swear I was trying to get away. Very neatly planned... But why? And by whom?

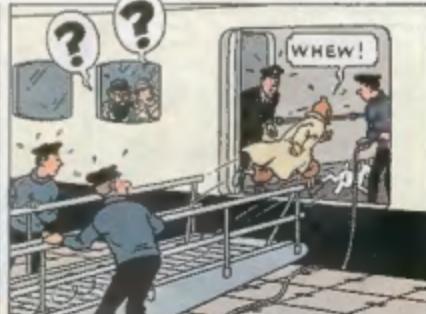
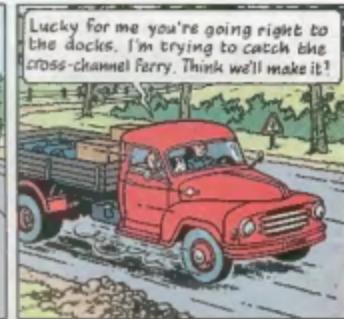


The key to the handcuff! Well done, Snowy. Bring it here!



An hour later...





Don't let him see us. We can't do anything here on the boat.



Let's see. We reach Dover in an hour's time. A train from there will get me to Littlegate at ten past Five. Then I'll take a taxi to Eastdown from Littlegate station.



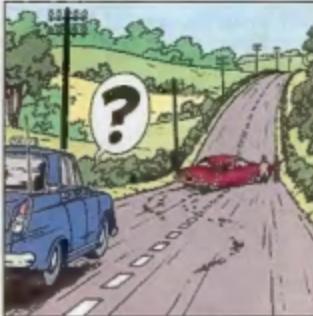
Can you drive me to Eastdown?



I'm glad to see you, Ivan... No time to explain. Follow that taxi.



Did you notice that car, Snowy... how it shot past us?



It's O.K., they're coming this way... Ready?



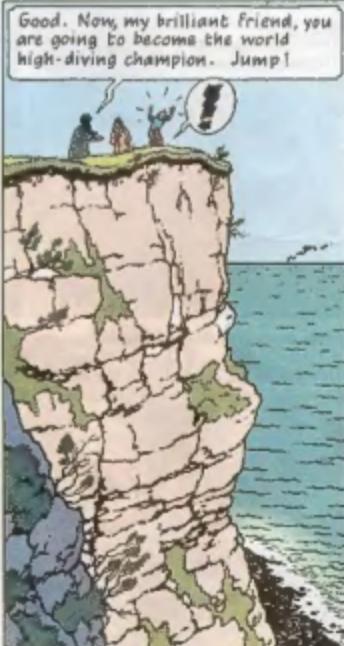
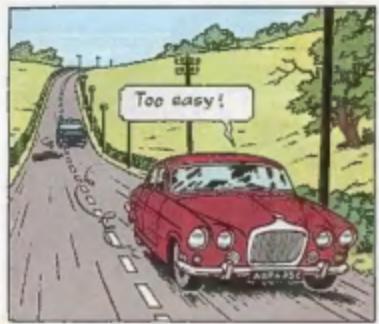
Going to be long, mate?

I... don't know... It's the brakes... Something wrong...



Fine!





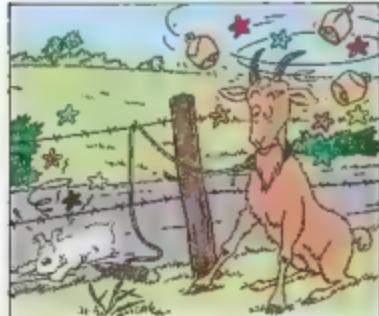
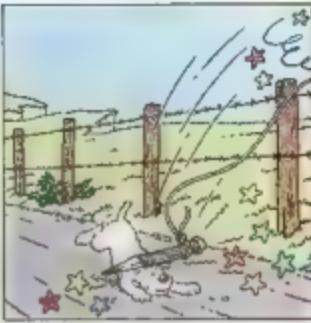
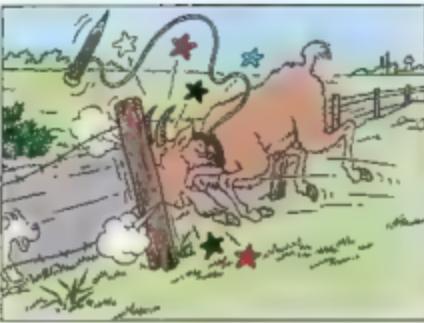
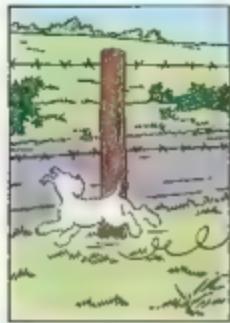
They're going to murder Tin-  
tin! Help! What can I do?

Go on, jump!

To make it look  
like an accident,  
I suppose?

Be-e-e-e







Aren't you ashamed,  
wasting our time  
bone-hunting. Here,  
give it to me.



I've told you dozens of times, you're  
not to chew filthy old bones



Here, Snowy! Come  
here at once.



WOOAH

WOOAH!  
WOOAH!



!?



Strange. He really  
does want me  
to follow him.



I'll come. But woe  
betide you if it's  
just another bone.



?



Flying jackets! Those thugs from the  
plane must have hidden them



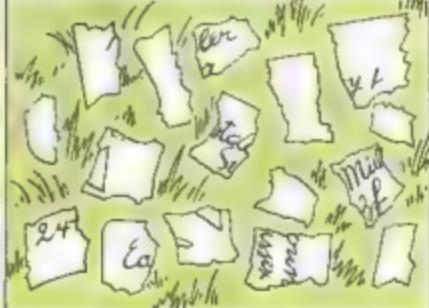
Too much to hope they'd  
leave anything in the  
pockets

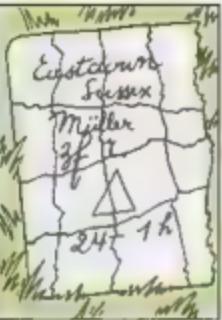


Aha... look there! Some  
scraps of paper. Something's  
been torn up. Perhaps this  
will give us a lead



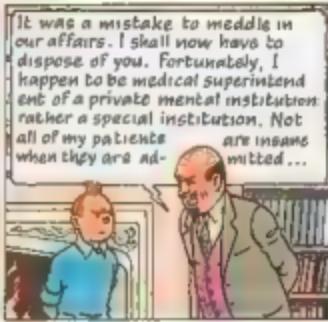
I've always liked  
puzzles, and this time  
I've got a real one!

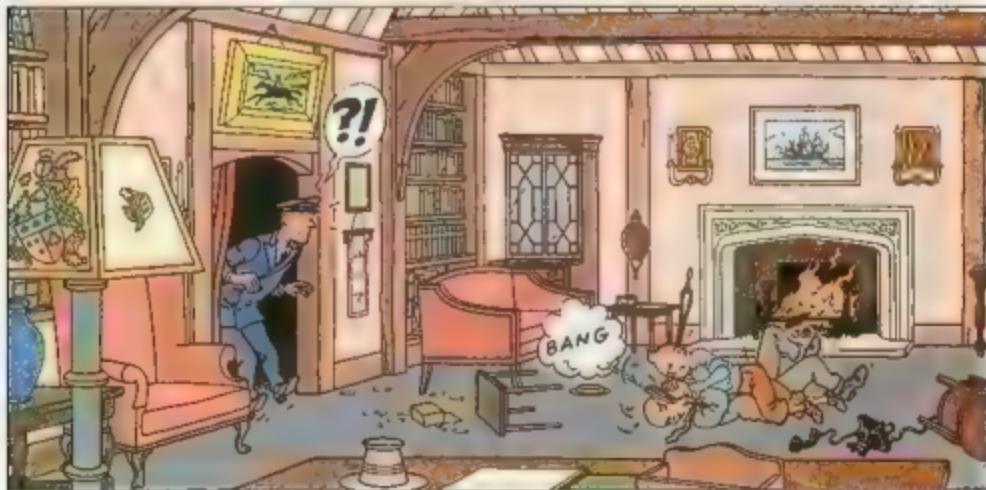




No one about. I'll take a look around.



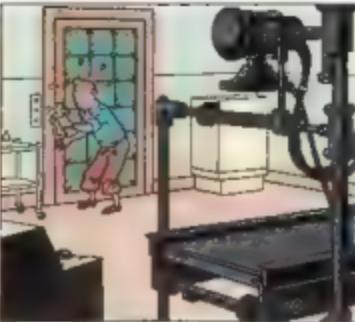


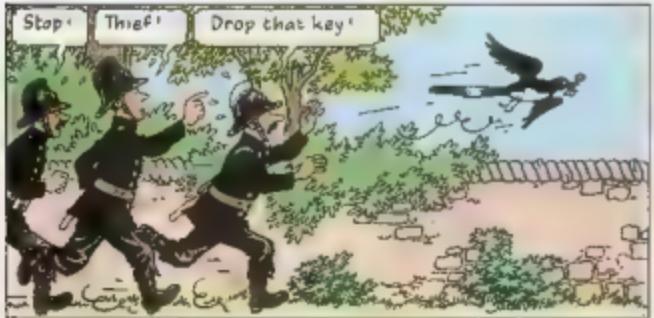


BANG







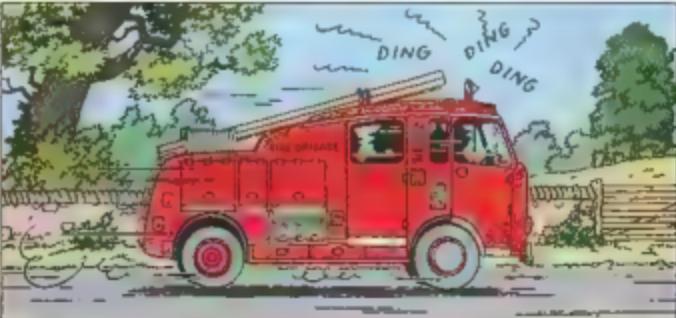




Goodness gracious! I've mixed them up. This isn't the key to the station!



So there you are, Fred. How many times have I told you, that's the key to my jam cupboard!



What accursed luck! The fire brigade!



Anyone left inside the house Doctor?



Fortunately not. We all escaped.



I must stop them at all costs, or they'll find him



They're busy now for it - no one will notice me





Next morning

And what happened to Doctor Muller?

I'm afraid my men couldn't catch him. His car was standing just by the house. He hopped in, with his driver, and they went off at top speed. We hadn't a chance.

A pity I'd give a lot to know why were they so anxious to get rid of me? Never mind. Perhaps I'll find a clue at the house, to put me on their track again... The fire can't have destroyed everything.

You're not getting out of bed?

Of course I feel absolutely all right.

Heavens! There isn't much left of Dr Muller's house: it's gutted

I shan't find anything useful here

Electric cables? What can they be for?

They seem to go on

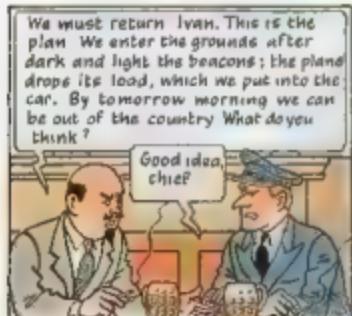
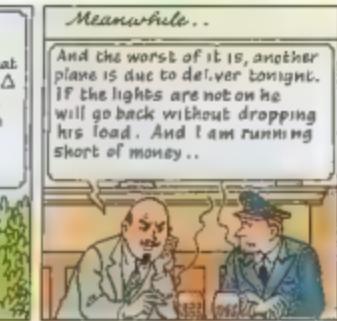
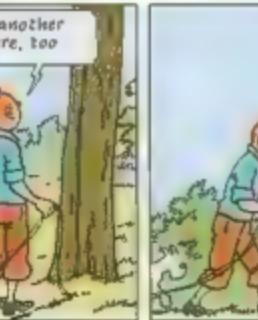
How odd. Where on earth can they lead?

?

?

?

?



Someone else is waiting for the plane! If they drop the load now we are finished!... We have got to stop them. We must put out those lights. Here, help me to cut the wires.





Can I put my hands down now? I won't play any tricks

Wake up, Tintin

OHO!

Stupid fool! He lied on the naked and knocked himself out! I just take his gun...

Golly, what can I do?



Necessity is the mother of invention, so they say. If you haven't any rope, use wire

Now for the sacks. Let's see what they contain

Great snakes! Banknotes!

Forgers! So that's your game. You'll go to gaol for this!

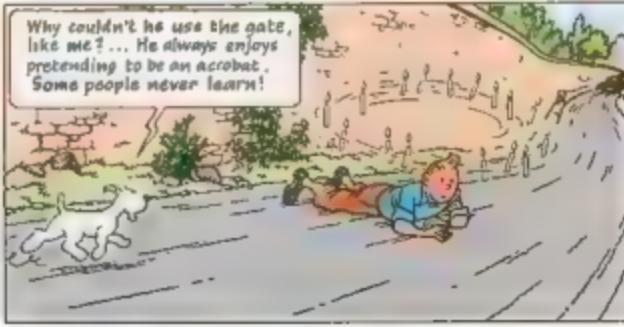
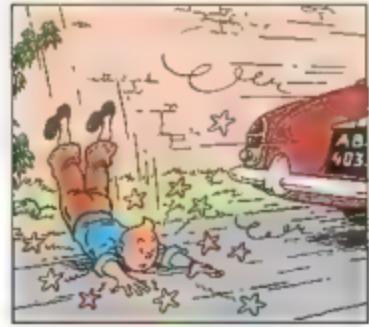
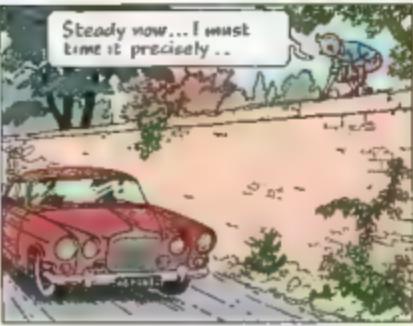


I'd better set about finding the other two sacks

There's one

EEK!  
OWW!





To let them get away like that - right under my very nose!

Under his nose! They very nearly went over to

A car! I'll stop it!

PARP

PAARP

There's a car just ahead...

crooks making a getaway.. I simply must go after them..

Crooks!... I say, what a lark!... Hop in the caravan

We aren't exactly beating the land-speed record? We'll catch them .. provided they have a puncture!

The old girl's a bit sluggish, we'll be O.K. when she warms up.

Didn't I say so? Better already!

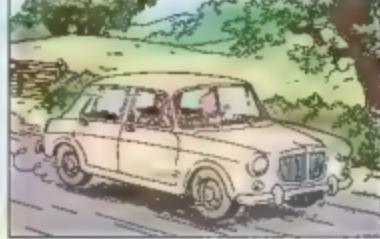
Now we're for it!

Now then, I'm booking you for camping on private property... And in the second place, you've been picking unauthorised fruit.. And the third offence, swimming in a manner liable to cause a breach of the peace!

SPLASH

NO BATHING

Oh well, there's no hope of catching them now



Look a smash



The occupants?..  
Not a scratch I saw  
them go off towards  
the railway station  
...



They're going to  
catch that train!



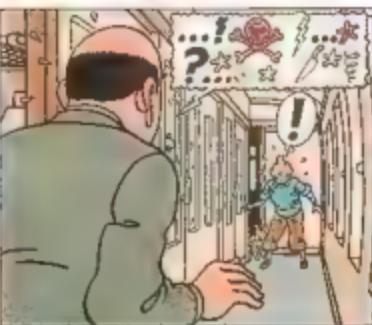
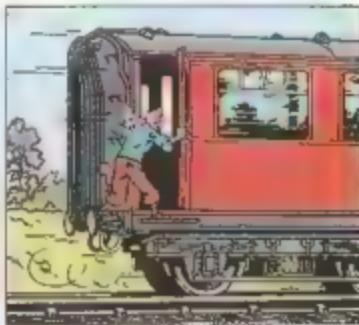
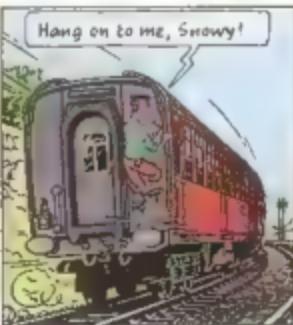
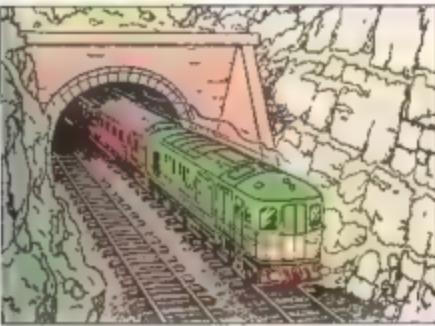
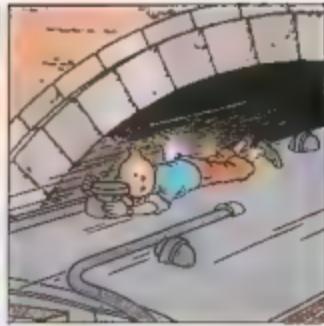
He'll go flat on  
his face again!  
Just watch!

Come on,  
Snowy!



...made it this time!







Hey, what's going on?  
The train's pulling up



Come on, Snowy, we've no time to hang around. It may be hours before a relief engine arrives.

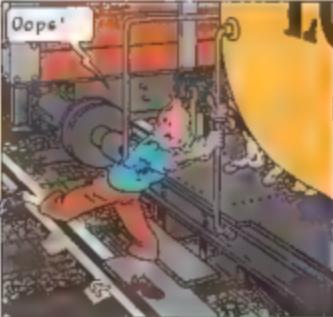


Look, Snowy, we're in luck! There's a goods train just moving off.



Hup!

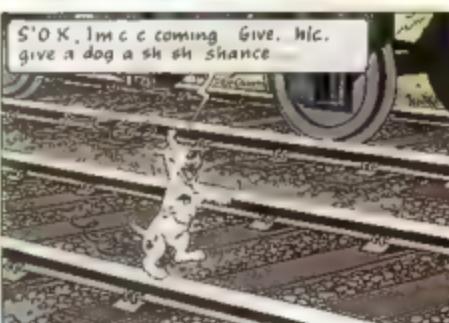
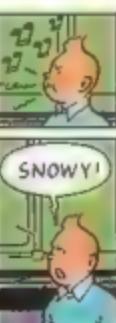
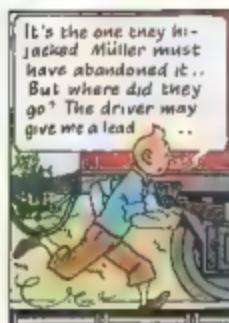
LOCH LOMOND  
WHISKY

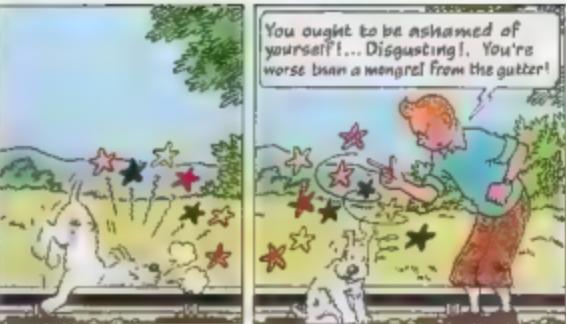


Long time since  
this was an egg!

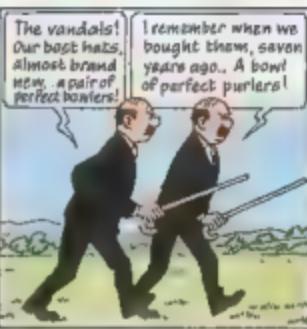
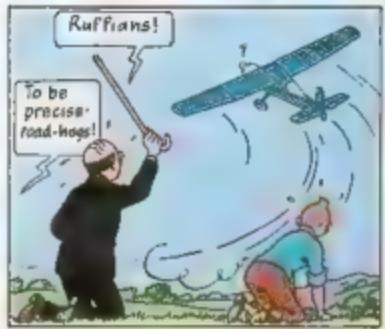
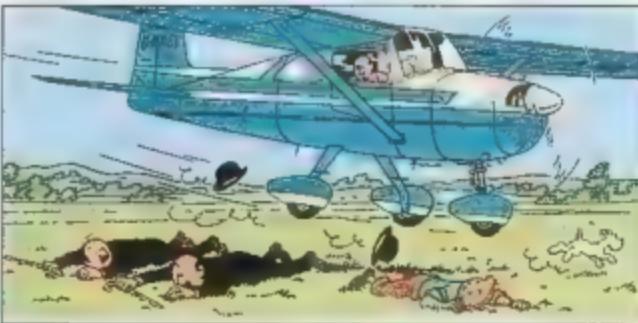
LOCH LOMOND  
WHISKY











Come on! After them! That other machine over there... Quick!



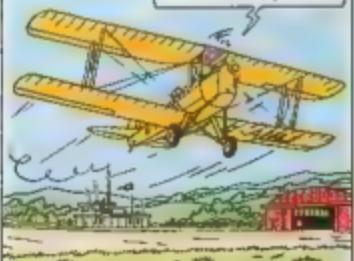
We're police officers... Start her up... We're taking off right away! But sir, I...



That's enough! No ifs or buts! We're the police, see? And we're commandeering this plane, and you to fly it!

Police... Understand?

Full throttle, pilot!



You can cut out the... er... aerobatics!



I'm s-s sorry, s-s-sir... I'm d-d-doing my b-best... It's the f-f-first time I've f-f-flown... I'm just the m-m-mechanic!



We'll soon be on their tail, unless...



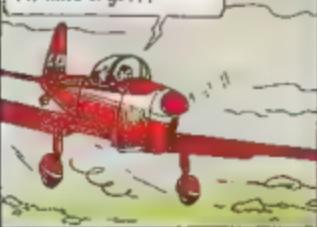
Rotten visibility... We've lost sight of them.



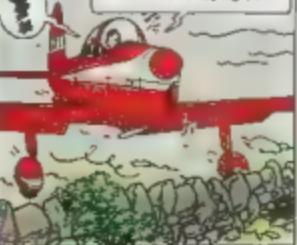
Have to land... We're near the coast... don't want to drop in the drink.



Doesn't look too rough. I'll have a go...



A wall! We're done for!



CRASH

CRACK



You all right?

Och, the pur wee laddie! He's fallen into the brambles.



Come ben the hoose, I'll gi'e ye some wear clothes. It's nae far.



A neer thing.

That's putting it mildly!



Listen, that's the sound of a plane.

You won't be able to see it in this mist.



We positively insist. Put us down!

But I keep on telling you: I don't know how to land



The controls, you *do*! Don't take your hands off the wheel!



Whew! I thought my last hour had come

To be precise, mine too!



In ye go



Ye'll find a're need i' the other room

Thanks



A'right?

Fine! I'm coming down.



There!



OH!



Snowy: Up to your old tricks again!



That certainly seems to be the best solution...



That's an invitation we'll certainly accept. How very kind of you.

Next morning

...The dense fog that blanketed the British Isles during the night caused a number of accidents...



Off the Scottish coast this morning, fishermen from Kiltoch discovered floating wreckage of a light aircraft registration G-AREI. There was no trace of the crew, who are presumed drowned.



G-AREI! The plane we followed: the same registration... Well, that puts paid to that. They're dead, poor devils.



It's no above fifteen miles to Kiltoch. But mind ye keep to the path throu' the glen.

Thanks!

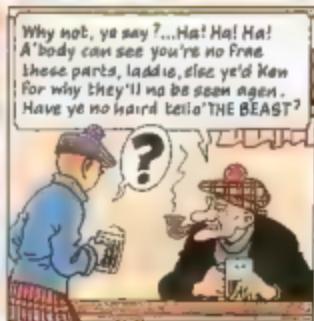
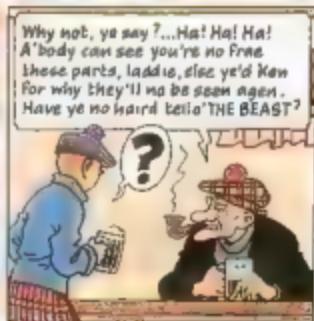


Fifteen miles that's quite a step. We shan't get to Kiltoch before evening.



Snowy! Come here!





The beast?  
.. What  
beast?..  
The Loch  
Ness  
Monster?

Haud yer whist, laddie,  
A'm speirin' o' the beast  
that bides on the Black  
Island, i' the ruins o'  
the castle o' Craig Dhu.  
The critter's for devourin'  
ev'ry manin' that's as bold  
as to gang near the place.

I mind . it'll be three months back,  
twa young laddies were for explorin'  
the island, for a' our wuds o'  
warnin'. They went off in a wee  
boat Dead certe it was: not a  
breath o' wund... And d'ye ken,  
they were niver haird of ages! ..  
And it'll be last year, a' Kiltach  
fisherman vanished wi' a sign  
out

A dreich mist there was  
that day... Puir MacGregor!  
'Tis sure he ran aground on  
the island... and he's nae  
been seen fince! And two  
years back... och, but  
there's nae end to the tales  
o' them that's gone, puir  
souls

Och! 'Tis a terrible  
beast! ...There's  
times in the nicht,  
when the wund's  
free the sea, ye  
can hear it...  
Whicht! D'ye hear?

THUMP

What's that? Tak  
ye tae the Black  
Island? .. No for  
a the bawbees i'  
the wurd! A'm no  
for deedin' yet, laddie!



The Black island?  
Nae fear! Ye'll no come  
back agair and nae  
boat 'll be lookin'!

What  
if I buy  
your  
boat?



Tae the Black  
island? Mind what  
I say, there's no  
maux hear that'll  
dare go near that  
curst place.



Aha! Just what I'm  
looking for!



The next morning

Will you take  
me across  
to the Black  
island?

The Black Island?  
For why are ye wantin'  
tae go to the Black  
island? Are ye married  
o' married livin'?



Aho there! Will  
you let  
me hire  
your boat?



Who're ye makin'  
for this bra day?

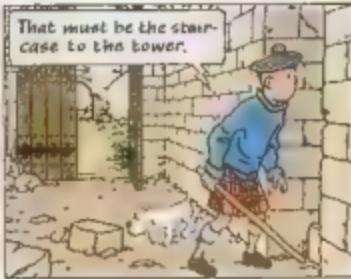
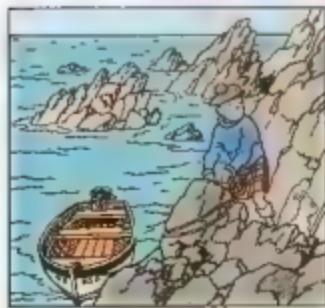
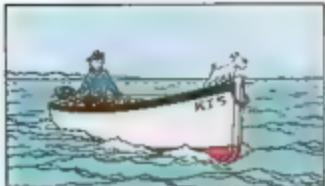
Er... I  
want to  
have a look  
at the  
castle of  
Craig Dhu.



OFF we go!



Another awa tae his doom.



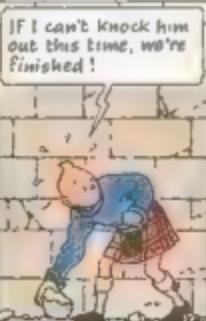


It's locked!... We're caught in a trap!

Come on, let's find another way out.

Too late!

THUMP

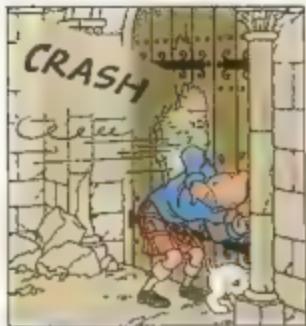


Good heavens! He didn't even feel it!

BONK

What's he doing? He seems to be looking for something





Seek them, Ranko, seek them!

The gorilla! There's a man with him, too.

RHAAH!

WOOAH!

A cave! Well done, Snowy! Perhaps I can squeeze in...

Woah!

What a stroke of luck... it widens out.

Seh! They're coming

Go on, Ranko! ... Go on!

Aha! So that's where he's hiding. We've got him now!

RHAAH!

Help! He's smell us out! Thank goodness the entrance is so narrow.

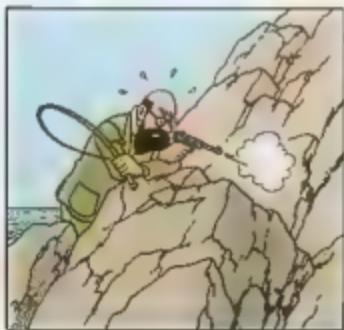
WOOAH

Congratulations, my dear Tintin, you've made a brilliant getaway. You even managed to evade our faithful Ranko. You are quite safe in your cave... Except...

There's one enemy you won't escape the sea, my dear Tintin. You have forgotten the sea. The tide is rising. Unless you prefer to come out and meet little Ranko again, in your hole like a...

...you'll drown rat!

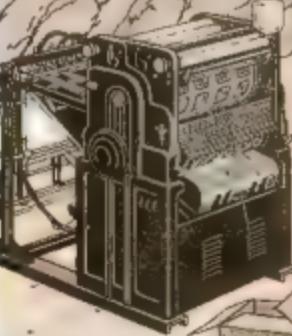




A printing press! The forgers! I never guessed I was so near my goal

It's a beauty .  
Absolutely perfect  
just look at that herd

HANDS  
UP!



Put your guns on the ground. And don't turn round, or I'll shoot ... Come on, you with the boots on, I said put your gun down!

I... I...  
haven't  
got one



Don't try turning round!



Make just one move either of you, and



... it'll be the last thing you do!

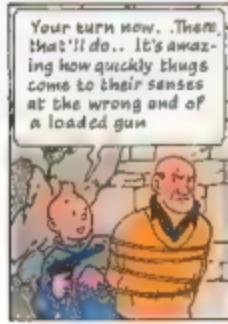
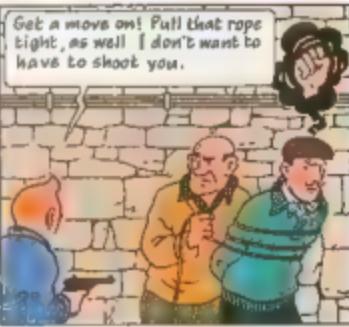


OH!

THUD

Tintin!



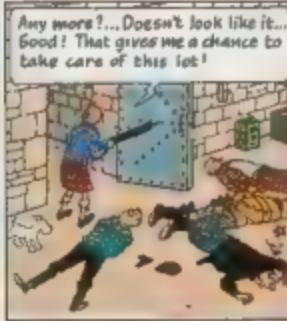


Quick! An ink roller... One of those will be more effective than an empty gun.



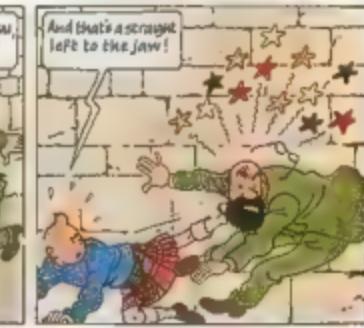
This is Tintin's handiwork, and no mistake! The schweinhund made off when he heard us coming. Go and warn the boss... And hurry.

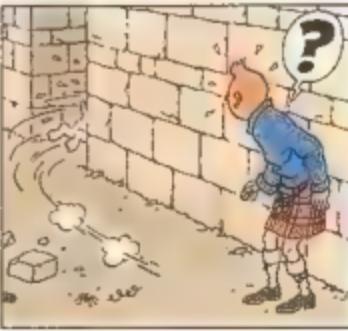
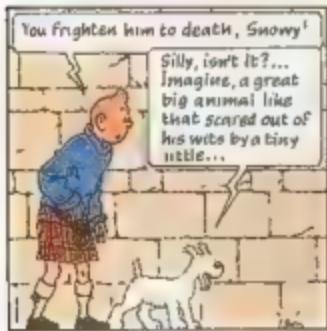
My old friends... Dr Muller... and his man Ivan.



O.K. But mind what you're doing this time!







Snowy! Snowy! - Where are you, Snowy?

Ah, there you are, lionheart! .. Come on, we've got to search the rest of this place

Sh! I can hear someone talking .. on the other side of that door

He's won the First round, but let's see what happens now. He could make a mistake. This is it, he's coming towards us...

Lionheart! .. Very funny!

Hands up!

It's only a television set!

One final loop ..

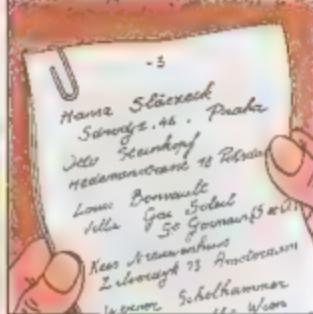
.. and Johnny James aero  
batic champion, comes in to land just listen to the crowd cheering!

Some sort of air dis- play

The next item in our telerecording, high speed formation flying by a squadron from R.A.F. Fighter-Command

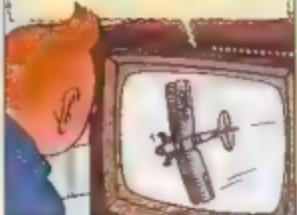
Let's have a look at that desk ..

Good heavens! What a stroke of luck a list of all their contacts! .. Czechoslovakia, Germany, France, Holland, Austria, .. All over the place! .. What a catch for the police!



And here comes another competitor Number number Hello, he doesn't seem to be listed on the official programmes. But what does that matter? .. He's really terrific! Just look at that! .. He must have nerves of steel!

This is incredible... He's a genius .. pilots his plane with superb confidence ... a fantastic series of aerobatics ..

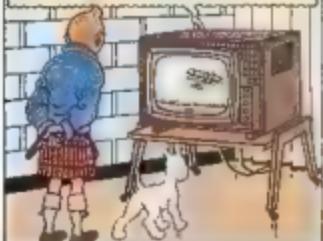


LAND! In the name of the law!

I only wish I could!



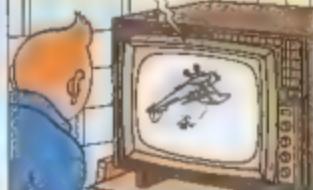
Now the plane comes roaring down, skims over the field and shoots up like a rocket...



Stop! We want to get down, d'you hear?



Now he's heading for the ground again... and into another flawless loop he goes, then. Good heavens! one of the passengers has slipped out of his seat... This is terrible!



Whew! What a stunt! That really had us fooled!



And this time he really is coming down... He's going to land... He's cut the motor...



He touches down... the plane bounces...



... and does one last, hair-raising somersault before it comes to rest in the centre of the field.



A clear victory! The judges are unanimous: the aerobatic championship is yours!



I mustn't waste time... Let's see what else we've got...



Police control... Police control... We are receiving you loud and clear... Come in please

It's that secret transmitter... The one we've been hunting for the past three months.



They can hear me!



Tintin calling the police... Tintin calling... I'm on the Black Island, off Killock, I've rounded up a gang of forgers and am holding them here. Can you send a squad to pick them up? Over!



Police control... Police control... Message received and understood. We will send help at once. Good luck, Tintin!... We'll keep in touch with you... Over and out!



Well, that's that! The police will be here soon, then we'll be able to say goodbye to the Black Island.

About time too. I've had enough of this medieval menagerie!



Crumbs! He's managed to free himself!



Now we're for it!... The others will all be loose, as well; we shall have the whole gang after us!



Quietly... Quietly... Here, load your guns. I don't want any mistakes this time!

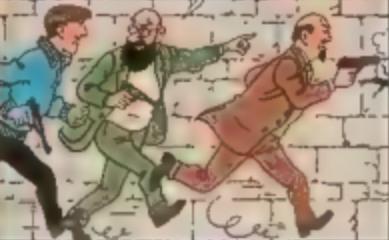
Don't worry, we'll make him pay for what he did to us!



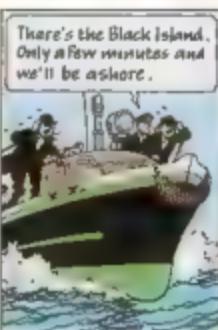
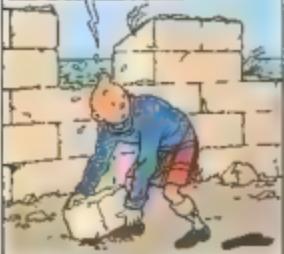
There!

You go round outside and cut off his retreat.

ZZZING cccccccc



Thank goodness I've  
still got something



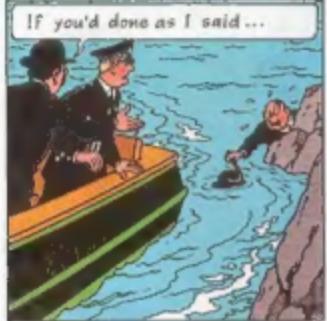
Ready... Steady...



Wait for me!



If you'd done as I said ...



Mind the bump! ...



Tintin! You can come out now. It's all right... It's us!



Come on, Snowy, our troubles are over... Down we go!



I'm so sorry... I tripped over a stone...

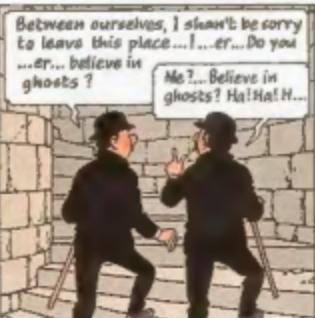
Really?

Oh?

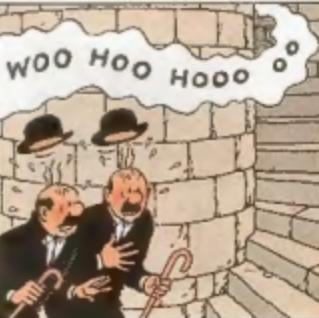
What happened? Did they put up much of a fight?

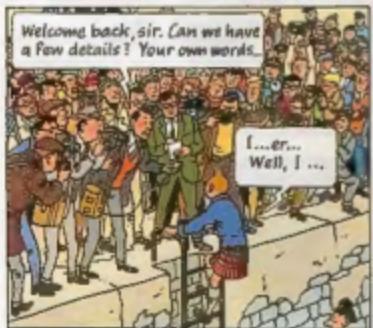
No, no... To quote Christopher Columbus... er... Captain Cook... er... well, someone about that time: 'We came, we saw, we conquered!'

Splendid!... Before we go, I want to have a last look round. Why don't you come with me?



Me?... Believe in ghosts? Ha! Ha! H...







GLASGOW EDITION

PRICE 4d.

NO. 11,432

Young Reporter Hero of Black Island Drama

LUCK BROWN  
SCOTCH WHISKY

## FORGERS FOUND ON MYSTERY ISLE

Full story page five

### Police Swoop on International Gang

EXCLUSIVE PICTURES

FORGED notes so perfect  
even bank cashiers are  
fooled.

At Kiltach, handcuffed  
gang leaders are escorted  
to waiting Black Maria.

A sea dash by police ended  
in five arrests. Seen with  
hero reporter Tintin and  
lion-hearted dog Snowy,  
from left, Constables E.  
McGregor, T. W. Stewart,  
B. Robertson, A. MacLeod.

Black Island 'Beast' Ranko  
says goodbye to rescuer  
Tintin in a Glasgow zoo.  
Once trained to kill intru-  
ders at gang hideout, the  
monster gorilla, injured in  
battle on



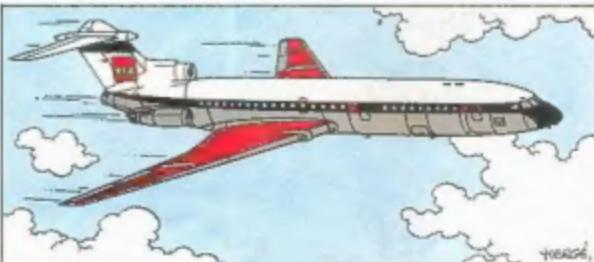
Next morning...

You aren't coming  
back with me by air?

By air?... No thank  
you... To be precise:  
we don't find the  
pilots entirely...  
reliable!



Au revoir!



Moscow  
to V

MOSCOW  
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